

THE
BLESSEDNES OF
BRITAIN,

OR

A Celebration of the Queenes
Holyday.

*Wherein is briefly discoursed the most happy
Regiment of her Highnes.*

Newly set foorth vvith a Nevv
Addition Containing the late Accidents and Occur-
rents of this yeere 88. being the Thirtieth of
hir Maiesties Raigne.

By M. Kyffin.

1. Pet. 2. 17.

Deum time: Regem Honorate.

1. Tim. 2. 2.

*Fiant preces pro Regibus & Principibus, ut tranquillam & quietam
vitam degamus cum omni pietate & honestate.*

Published with Authoritie.

L O N D O N

Printed by Iohn Wolfe.

1588.

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OF
A
OR

A Celebration of the
Holiness
Wherein is briefly displayed the most happy
Regiment of her Highness.

Newly set forth with a New
Addition containing the late Accident and Com-
munion of this year 1688. being the 10th of
his Majesty's Reigne.

1. Part. 2. 17.
Dedicated to: Regent-Honourable.

Printed by J. Sturges at the Sign of the
Three Kings in Cornhill London.

Published with Authority.

Printed by John Wolfe.
1688.

TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE
Sir Robert Devreux Knight, Erle
of Essex and Ewe, Vicount Hereford, and Bourgchier,
Lord Ferrers of Chartleigh, Bourgchier and Lovain,
and Maister of her Maiesties
Horse.

HE faithfull loue, and duetie, (Right honorable) long
since deservedly born, by my deceased Father, both to
your lordships Noble Graundfather, and likewise to the
famous and woorthie Erle your Father, (vnto whom
for diners respects, hee was much bounden being alieue,
and being dead, left the like Bond of dutie, in vs his Children towards
your Lordship) hath the more emboldened me, (presuming on your
Lordships great Courtesies) to publish vnder your fauorable protecti-
on, these my vnpolished verses, of hir Maiesties wherein, though I haue
but shoven my leaden skill, in a Golden Cause, yet hath the same pro-
ceeded from such ardent desire, and deuotion in mee, as thereby it may
seeme, in some meane, to merite Tolleration, especially, sith it carrieth a
dutifull remembrance, of hir Maiesties most prosperous and peacea-
ble raigne ouer vs: which hauing run the full, and Blessed Course, of
Nyne and Twenty yeeres; doth now, begin the Thirtieth, to the
great ioy, and inspeakeable comfort of this hir royall Kingdome; In
reuerend regard whereof, this poore Poem is most chiefly intended:
I humbly therefore, present it to the Courteous acception of your
most Honorable Lordship: Whom I beseech the Highest to blesse,
and enriche, with increase of all perfect Honour, long life,
and ever durring felicitie.

Most humble at your good
Lordships commandment.

M. **K.** **T.**
The first of the three
The second of the three
The third of the three
The fourth of the three
The fifth of the three
The sixth of the three
The seventh of the three
The eighth of the three
The ninth of the three
The tenth of the three
The eleventh of the three
The twelfth of the three
The thirteenth of the three
The fourteenth of the three
The fifteenth of the three
The sixteenth of the three
The seventeenth of the three
The eighteenth of the three
The nineteenth of the three
The twentieth of the three
The twenty-first of the three
The twenty-second of the three
The twenty-third of the three
The twenty-fourth of the three
The twenty-fifth of the three
The twenty-sixth of the three
The twenty-seventh of the three
The twenty-eighth of the three
The twenty-ninth of the three
The thirtieth of the three

D. P. To the Reader.

Two things make blisfull Realmes, Religion pure and Peace:
Which Two our England hath enioyd, long time with large increase
The God of peace be praisd, who graunts our Birth and Being.
In this same Realme, with this Rare Prince, these glad some Seasons seeing.
And pray wee God likewise, this State still to defend:
Preseruing it in perfect Peace, til that the worlde take end.
The Author of this booke, deserues a during fame,
Who chose a good Grouid for his work, & wrought well on the same.

T. LL. In praise of this booke, and the Author.

Who list to see her Noble deeds displaid,
Whose golden gifts, eche creature doth adore,
Whose Vertues Rare, haue haury hearts dismaid,
Whose Name, and Fame, encreaseth more and more:
Let them peruse this Poem, with Admire,
By Kyffins pen, put down in perfect wile.

A work of woorth, becomming well his Arte,
So fitly framd, and fraught with tryed Truthe,
As may Reioyce, eche loyall subiects heart,
To heare, and see, which hidden had bin Ruthe.
Our Queenes long Raigne, to our still during ioy,
The King of Kings, preserue free from Annoy.

I. H. In commendation of this worke and the writer.

The Persian Cyrus, Xenophons penne, Achilles, Homers sound:
King Alexanders valure great, did Curtius stile resound,
Their worthie fame, those worthie wittes, to skies aloft doo send,
Those worthie wits, eake by their fame themselves to fame commend.

Though skillfull Muses notes come short to sound this Princesse prayse,
Her Pancelly gifts, her Iustice mylde, her Peacefull lasting dayes:
Yet Kyffins Muse in stately stile, hath shot so neare the same,
That by resounding worthie praise, himselfe deserueth fame.

Edmund Spenser
In commendation of his friend M. Kyffin.

The frutefull Muses seeme, to haue conspird, with full assent,
Vplifting Kyffins lore, with weightie woords to work Content:
The subiect of his Verse, is sacred, firme, and full of grace,
Whereon his Web is wrought, whose learned skill, none can deface,
Momus the carping God, to Cauill heere can finde no cause,
And Zylus spitefull wretch, hath heere wherewith to stop his iawes.



THE BLESSEDNES
OF BRITAINNE,

Pearce Clio Muse, my weake, vnwoortbie wit :
Caliope, set forth my stile with strength,
Unfold her Fame (with words forth sounding fit,)
Whom Kings adore, and Lords in worldly length :
Whose Sacred Hands the Stately Scepters hold,
And Royall, Rules her Realmes in Crowned gold.

A Monarch Maiden Queene adorned rare,
With Regall Heauenly dowres, of diuers kinde :
In whom, who list dame Natures Woorkes compare,
With those rich Thewes, & Vertues of ber Minde,
Shall much admire, at such a Myrrour sheene,
At such a Prince, at such a Peereles Queene.

The

THE BLESSEDNES,

*The Starre of VVomen Sex, Graue Wilsdoms store:
Sententious, speaking Tongs in filed phraze,
Profoundly learnd, and Perfect in eche Lore,
Her Fame, no Rayning Time shall euer Raze:
Hater of Wrong, high Refuge eke for Right,
Concord, and Peace, continuing by her Might.*

* Besides that
such maner
of Reciting
strange and
Hethenish
Names, were
here altoge-
ther inoue-
nient. The
author doth
also of very
purpose,
somewhat
shun that
beaten high
way, to fill
paper with
peltring
Names of
fained Gods,
Goddesses:
Nymphs, Per-
sians, Greci-
ans, Romans,
&c. Being a
thing of
some, som-
times vied,
too, too
much & to
little effect.

*VVhat should I Nymphs, or Goddeses Recount?
Or Ægypt Queenes, or Romane Ladies name?
Sith as Supreme, our Sov'raigne dooth surmount,
In choice of Good, the cheefe of all those same?
For to compare the Great, with simple small,
Is thereby, not to praise the BEST at all.*

*Elizabeth, Large Light of Sov'raigne Seat,
VVhose Iustice, Prudence, Temprance, Fortitude,
Ingrasted yong, are grown foorth spreading Great,
Throughout the world, mong Nations wise & rude:
No land, but laudes this right Resplendant Rose,
Tutor to Friends, and Terror unto Foes.*

OF BRYTAINE.

*As Shining Sunne recleeres the darkned Skye,
And foorth recalles eche thing, from shiv'ring Shrowds,
So hath our Second Sunne, both farre and nye,
By brightning Beames, outcleerd erronious Clouds:
A pow'rfull Prop of Christes Euangell pure,
On whose Support, it rests Reposed sure.*

The reestab-
lishing of
the Gospell,
by her Ma-
iestie, a work
of inestimable
worth, e-
uerlastingly
famous for e-
uer and euer.
*Primaria
Principia
Curia, Reli-
gio. Da-
uid. 1. p. 17.
Afa. 2. par. 14
Ieho. 2. p. 17
Ioash. 2. p. 23
Iolias. 1. Reg.
22.
Hez. 2. p. 19.*

*Our Currant Coyne, was Mettall base and meane,
Till her most princely Grace, the same put out,
By perfect Gold, and pured Siluer cleane,
Which passe for cōmon Coynes, her Realms throughout.
A Deede, deseruing her Perpetuall Praise,
And Publik Profit, to this Land alwaies.*

*Argentum
sua Scoria.
Isaiah. 1. 22.*

Base Coynes
abolished by
her highnes.

*Ad hereto Armour, and Artillerie,
Of her most Royall Charges cheefely found;
As store of Arming Steele defensiuely,
And Roring Gunnes, far rendring fired sound;
A furd'ring Strength for Peace, and safe Repose:
And Meanes, resisting Rage, of Warring foes.*

The royal in-
crease of Ar-
mour, & Ar-
tillery, by her
Maiestie for
the defence
of the Realm.
*Felix est ea
Res, quae
pore pacis,
Bella tra-
bat. Laur.
Grimal. de
optimo Sena-
tor. fol. 71.*

¶ may

THE BLESSEDNES

The incomparable Nauie
Royall, built
& maintained
by her Maie-
stie.
Pericles A-
then, ait: V-
nā pecunia
parāda rati-
onem patā-
dam,
Nauē quā-
plurimas ha-
bere, alias ve-
ro extra eam
rationes, nul-
lus mōmētū
existimādas.

*I may not beere omit in Silent sorte,
Her Royall Ships strong wrought for stearnfull war,
(VWhereof all worldly Realmes doe raise Report)
Through raging Seas discovering Regions faire:
A Scowre-sea Nauy all bright & brauely burnisht,
Foorth spowting fire, faire, huge, and fully furnisht.*

Plentifull ex-
ercise of Reli-
gion: perfecti-
on in al kinde
of learning, &
right whol-
some lawes,
enioyed by
her Maiesties
mōstragious
meanes.

*VWhen floorisht Learning to such Type of hight?
Or purefull Preaching, when had It more place?
VWhen was Gods worde so knowne to euery wight,
VWhich heretofore, did suffer such Deface?
VWhen raignd Religion so deuoide of cryme?
Or Rightfull Lawes, as in her Royall time?*

The Realme
wonderfully
enriched
with Gold &
Silver. The
earth most
abundantly
blessed with
fecundity. And
euery man
quietly en-
ioying his
owne, vnder
her highnes
prosperous
gouernment.

*VWhen was this Realme so rich of glittering Gold,
Of plated Siluer, pearle, and precious stones?
VWhen was more Tillage on this fertile Mold?
Or more riche streaming Graces growne at ones?
Or more Concordant life, in Country and Towne,
Then since her Regall Highnes came to Crowne?*

Her

OF BRYTAINE.

Her sacred Senate *by their graue foresight,*
Provide for Publik Good and Evls preuent,
Conseruing Common weale, from Perils plight,
In Rightfull Ruling, Concord, & Concent :
A Senate well besitting such a Charge;
Prudent, & prompt in Lore and Wisdome large.

The vigilant
 Care and in-
 cessant trauel
 of her Maie-
 ties most ho-
 norable pri-
 uy Councell.

From Wrathfull Warre, her People rest in Peace:
From wasting Woes, her Subiects liue Secure :
And yet our Neighbour Nations Warres not cease,
Their dire distresse, and wailfull Woes still dure ;
The Most of Might, eke makes her Realm a towr
Strangers to shield, from many a balefull Showr.

The most
 blessed and
 peaccable
 state of her
 Maieties sub-
 iects in com-
 parison of o-
 ther Nations
 round about
 them.
 Strangers gra-
 ciously recei-
 ued, and re-
 leeued by hir
 Highnes .
 within hir
 own king-
 dom.

A Mightie Queene, pure with Compassion prest,
Rendring Reliefe, to Neighbour freends forlorn :
Her helping Hand, holds up the weake distrest,
And bath the haughtie, dreadfull, oft downborn :
VVhereof Records, full rise remaining store,
Note Scotland, Belgia, and many places more.

Her Maieties
 gracious aide
 vnto hir di-
 stressed neigh-
 bors abroad.
*Regia (crede
 mihi) res est
 succurrere
 lapsu, Come-
 nit et tanto
 quantus es
 ipse vero.*
*Onid. lib. 2.
 de Pon.*
 *Low Coun-
 tries.

B.

Liberall

THE BLESSEDNES

Her Highnes
bountifull li-
beralitie.
Her Mercy
tow ardes of
fenders.
*Imperio duo
bus potissi-
mus contine-
tur, Neque,
Præmio &
Pana, posse
Solene.
Iusticia sine
Misericor-
dia Crude-
litas. Mife-
ricordia sine
Iustitia sa-
lutat.*

Lib'rall Rewarder of Heroicall Acts;
Ritch in Reward, large giuing Gwerdons great;
Prone eke to pardon, many offending facts,
Yea though the same, concern her Regall Seate;
Rigor of Iustice, in Reuenging Lawes,
Mylde by her Mercy, wreaks not eche Cause.

Her Maiestie
Princesse of
Wales, wher
the Inhabi-
tants enioy
Gods woord
in their own
language,
through the
meere grace
and goodnes
of hir high-
nesse.

A Blessed Branch of Brutus Royall Race;
To Brytish wightes a Blisfull worldly ioy,
Puissant Princesse of Their Natue place,
To shield their Earthly liues from all annoy:
And to their Sickly Soules, a Sov'raigne Leche,
Granting Christs Gospel, in their Country speche.

* A perpetu-
al memory of
her manifold
goodnes, in
steede of
Sounes and
daughters.
*Præferre pa-
trium liberis
Regē decet.
Senec. in Tr.*

Princely Possessor of this Realme full Right,
And Heire apparant to the Heav'nly Crowne:
Assign'd to serue Gods Truth, with Maine & Might
Up-raising Verrue; Vice depressing downe:
Frutefull in Faith, though frutelesse, wanting seere:
Such brings she *Frute, in steade of Children beere.

Such

OF BRYTAINE.

Such Rare, Renowned Deeds, our Queene hath don
 And more than my poore powre may well expresse:
 * Long hath her Raigne, this Glorious Race foorth run
 Long may it last, foorth bringing frutes no lesse:
 Great is the Good, thus grown foorth, frō her Grace:
 Great good shal grow, through hir like lēgthned space

*Omnis laus
 virtutis in
 Actione con-
 sistit. Arist.*

** Violentia
 nemo impe-
 ria cōtinuit
 diu.
 Sen. in Tr.*

O wretched Wights, that would this Queene enharne,
 By close contryuing of her Cruell Death;
 What cursed Circes, couldde their mindes so charme,
 As not to recke, to reauē their Liege of breath?
 Fell Raging Rome, all this is long of thee,
 From whom, no Troubling Treasons, here are free.

*A reproofe
 vnto Trai-
 tors.*

*They rewar-
 ded me Enill
 for Good: for
 they haue
 priuily layde
 their Net to
 destroy me
 without
 cause.
 Psal. 35.*

Our kingly Rooted Rose, fresh flowring stands;
 Garded by Gods great Powre, and Prouidence:
 Amasing much, all Traitours trembling hands,
 Which plye to pluck this Plant by violence:
 Yea Truthe downe treading Treason vnto shame,
 Victor suruiues, by vanquishing the same.

** Magna est
 veritas, &
 prauales.
 Hieron. p. c. 4.*

THE BLESSEDNES

*Thrise happie Land, whose Sov'raigne Ladies life,
The Lord enlengtning, saues from sodein haps;
Though Ciuile Bronds, and forrain Furies rise,
Conioyning erst, haue threatned Thunder claps,
Yet Maugre Malice, Foes are put to foyle,
And safe remaines, our Sov'raigne, & our Soyle.*

*Si Deus no-
biscum quis
contra nos.
Pau. 3. Ro.*

*The Angel of
the Lord ta-
rieth about
them that
feare him, &
chaupnt their
trust in him.
Psal. 34.
There is no
king that can
be saued by
the multitude
of an Hostie.
&c.
Behold the
Eye of the
Lord is vpon
them that
feare him, &
that put their
trust in his
Mercy.
Psal. 33.*

*Thrise happy Queene, acknown of God so deere,
Gainst whom, what secret Mischiefs haue bin sought,
But that the same, would presently appeere,
By meanes Miraculous, as yet vnmrough?
A Sured Signe, whom God protects to Ioy,
No lurking Ev'l, can thereto worke Annoy.*

*The praier &
wish of all
good Sub-
iects.*

*O Glorious Ruler of the glistring Heav'n,
Prolong her Health, with Heaps of happy Yeeres,
That as her Rule hath Raignd twise Levn & Sev'n
So may shee still, surpas all Potent Peeres,
To line, and long time wield the Ciuile sword,
As far, as course of Nature can affoord.*

Far

OF BRYTAINE.

Far Forrain lands, beare witnesse of her Name;
 Far surging Seas, haue felt her warlik Ships;
 Both Seas, & Lands, foorth thunder out her Fame,
 Through force of flowring Acts, free from Ecclips:
 Elizabeths due praise shall neuer dye,
 In Earth, nor Seas, nor in the starry Skye.

*Fama ma-
 ner falsi po-
 sto Velami-
 ne currunt:
 Et memoro
 Fama, qui
 bene gesit
 habet.
 Ouid. lib.
 Fast.*

Right Rev'rend Princeesse, rare is thy Renown,
 Though Spitefull Enuie, spue foorth poyshed gall;
 Naught shall it craze, thine Acts Eternall Crown,
 Nor minish much, thy sound successe at all:

No BEST may shunne fell Enuies scurfull stench,
 Whom Kezars, Kings, & Queenes, haue faild to
 Quench.

** Ars prima
 Regni, est
 posse invidi-
 am pati. Se-
 nec. in Herc.
 fur.*

As Highest Hills, bide fiercest force of VVeather,
 And Tall Trees tops, beare greatest stresse of VVinde,
 As finest Black, yeelds shewe of smallest feather,
 And in pure White, the least black Mote wee finde:
 So Envies shaft, is shot at Highest Mark;
 And pries in Purest Things, whereat to bark.

** Summa pe-
 ric liuor,
 perflant al-
 tissima
 Geni.
 Ouid.*

No

THE BLESSEDNES,

* *Iniqua
nunquam
regas, per-
petuo ma-
nent.*
Sen. in Med.

No Ruler Such hath weld this Realme of yore,
Fewe Realmes haue ioy'd, so long a Peacefull Rule:
No Realme is read, t' haue Rul'de bin heretofore,
By such a Queene, safe quelling Ciuile Brule;
Who raigning still, a Prince withouten peere;
Her highnes now, holds on her Thirtieth yeere.

* More fit to
be solemn-
ized, then
many other
daies noted
in the Ka-
lender.

Adore Nouembers sacred Sev'nteenth Day,
Wherein our Second Sunne began her Shine:
Ring out lowd sounding Bels; on Organs play;
To Musiks Mirth, let all Estates incline:
Sound Drumes, & Trüpets, renting Ayre & Grouñ
Stringd Instruments, strike with Melodious sound.

Yee Mighty Men of Mars ennobled Knights,
Aduance your selues, on fiery foming steedes:
Reuiue This Times Remembrance, with all Rights,
In Armour bright, and gorgeous warlik weedes:
At Tylt, & Turnay, trying Martiall Might;
And Battring strokes, at Barriers forcefull fight.

Yee

OF BRYTAINE.

*Yee Country folke, foorth stalking in your feeldes,
Lowd Carols sing, to celebrate This Tyme;
Show Signes of ioy (as Country manner yeeldes,)
In Sporting Games, with Daunce, and rurall Tyme:
Eche Swayne, and Shepheard, sound his piping Reede,
For ioy, enioying Feelds, & Flocks to feede.*

*Yee Bryttish Poets, Repeate in Royall Song,
(With waighty woords, vsde in King Arthurs daies)
Th'Imperiall Stock, from whence your Queene hath sprong
Enstall in verse your Princeesse lasting praies:
Pencerddiaid, play on Auncient Harp, and Crowd:
Atceiniaid, sing her praises pearcing lowd.*

* Maisters in
the Science
of Musick.
* Expert men
in singing.

*Let Hilles, and Rocks, rebounding Ecchoes yeeld,
Of Queene Elizabeths long lasting Fame;
Let woody Groaues, and VVatry Streames be fild,
And Creekes, and Caues, with sounding of the same:
O Cambria, stretch, and straine thy vtmost breth,
To praise, and pray for Queene Elyzabeth.*

Her

THE BLESSEDNES, &c.

Let every
Faithfull sub:
iect say,
Amen.

*Her Third time Ten yeeres Raign, we now possesse;
Thrise three times Ten, god graūt hir Grace may raign
To this her Realmes long wisht for wealfulnesse,
VVhereby, eche long erst Losse, it may Regain:
And so Redound, the happiest Realme for ay,
Unturn'd from Truth, ev'n till the Latter Day.*

God preferue Queene Elizabeth.



ILLVSTRISSIMO
CLARISSIMOQVE D. ROBERTO
DEVREUX, COMITI ESSEXIAE
ET EWIAE, VICECOMITI HERE-
FORDIAE AC BOVRCHIER, DO-
MINO DE FERRARIIS DE
CHARTLEIGH, BOVRCH-
IER ET LOVAIN.

GEORGIANI ORDINIS EQVITI
AVRATO ALIISQVE MVLTIS
NOMINIBVS HONORATISSI-
MO VIRO:

MAVRICIVS KYFFINVS ACCES-
SIONEM HANC SVI LIBRI FOE-
LICITATIS BRYTANIAE, HO-
NORIS SVMMÆQVE OB-
SERVANTIAE ERGO
DEDICAT.







A CONTINUATION OF
the Blessednes of Brytain, Comprehen-
ding the Thirtieth yeere of her Maiesties
Raigne. 1588.

Most sacred Muses, lend me of your light,
To driue forth darknes from my dull conceit:
Impart your Powers, to sharp my dimmed sight,
That perfect things, by pen I may repeat;
To honour her, with yeerely Fames encrease,
Who boulds the Helm, of our long lasting Peace.

* Iustitia
Regis, Pax
est Popula-
rum. Cyp.

Who Rules by Right, and liues in loue of all:
Who wisely works the Sauegard of her Land:
Who both preuides, and eke preuents our fall:
Who guards, and guydes, her Realms frō Hostile hand:
Who hath the hearts, of her leege folk in hold:
And whome I loue, hath blest ten Thousand fold.

Iustitia fir-
matur se-
lum.
Pro. 10.

* Inexpug-
nabile ma-
nimentum.
Amor Cuius-
que, Seneca.

THE BLESSEDNES,

Such is our Sacred Sov'raigne, and our Queene:

Such is her Care, to shield her Subiects still:

Such be their Faithfull Harts, to herwards seene;

*Tuta est Co-
ditio subie-
ctorum tibi &
victor sub
Acquit ante
Regnum.
Cels. li. j. Ep.*

Such are the gifts, of Gods most gracious will:

Such is the Life we lead with her in blisse;

Such is the Queene we may by no meanes misse.

Adore we God who lends vs still her lyfe:

Adore we her, whom God hath plas'd in Powre:

Adore we him in her that Stints our Strife:

Adore we Both, Respectiuelie, eche howre:

The one in Heav'n Directs vs by his Grace:

The other here on Earth, supplieth his place.

Time was whē Popes through-pold this Royal Ream,

Reaving eche Right, fowle Might Misruling all:

*Plato asse-
rit, Tyranni
de esse, cum
sua compulsi
Cives Ingu-
serunt
Violenter
sabeant:
Reg-*

And as stearn Rage of strong and sturdy stream,

Down-bearing Banks and Bridges forst to fall;

Euen so by will they wrought the Peoples wrack,

Lust was their Law, the Ruefull land to Rack.

Time

OF BRYTAINE.

Time is, when Iustice boulds the Regall Throne;
 From whence as from a sure, and sacred Spring,
 Furth flowes the flood of Royal Right alone,
 Which mastreth Might, and still withstāds his sting:
 Compare Times past with this our present Age:
 We, Rul'd by Right: They, wrōgd by Cruel Rage.

*Regnū aut,
 cum vltro
 patet parē-
 q, Dimēso-
 ne iustitia
 & Officiū
 expectant,
 Fr. patr. De
 Regno & Res-
 gis institutio-
 ne.
 Firmabitur
 Iustitia
 Thronus.
 Pio. 15.*

Time shalbe, when our murding Malecontents,
 Which Murmur, and Malign this shining State;
 Shall, to their Shame, acknow with full Consents,
 The Truth they tread in wrongfull harbourd hate:
 Then shall appeere, in playne and publick sight,
 The diffrent works of wrong and eke of Right.

*Qui contra
 suprapositā
 sibi potestātē
 murmurat:
 Liquet quōd
 illum redar-
 gunt qui eā-
 dē Homini
 potestatem
 dedit.
 Gregin Mor.*

Some muddy Mindes no Cleernes can content,
 But euer thickning thirst for Troubled Change:
 Hanging their Hopes on future false euent,
 Whereby they seek some Alteration strange:
 Others do Calk, and cast Constellations;
 And yet be deceyvd by deepe Diuinations.

*Nulla tam
 modesta fe-
 licitas est &
 Malignita-
 tis decus vi-
 care possit.
 Senec.*

** Huiusmodi
 di. Artes nu-
 gatoria del-
 uaria Super-
 stitionis ex
 quada pesti-
 fera socie-
 te hominum
 & Demonū
 cōstituta, po-
 nitur sunt
 Repudianda
 & fugienda
 Christiano
 Aug.*

THE BLESSEDNES

*The fatall yeere of fearefull Eighty Eight,
Forethreatning falls of Empires, Realms, & Kings:
Out-breathing Bale, to euery Earthly wight,
By pestring Plagues, and Dreadfull drery things:
Is Now nigh spent, and yet our Realm & Queene,
Through Gods great Pow'r, secure in Saftie seene.*

*That which
the Lord of
Hosts hath
determined,
who is able
to resist?
Esay. 14.*

*Whereby appeeres, Mens prophecies be vaine,
When God decreeth a Contrarie Successe:
Fraud is the frute of Mans vnstable braine
Out-strayd from Truth, in Errors wide excesse:
Who trusts Vntroth must needs downslip and slide:
Men are but Men, God is the certaine Guide.*

*Accipe mune
Dan. 11. 33.
Insidias &
crimine ab
Euo. Disce
omnes.*

*This was the yeere, wherein by Fire and Sword,
Our Foes forethought, to woork this Kingdoms wrack:
Against which Time, much Malice hid in hoord,
And now descride, discovreth all their Pack:
Long erst were laide foregrounds for our Regreete
Ere Fame was furth isprad of Spanish fleete.*

U Which

OF BRYTAINE.

*Which hugie Fleete, full fraught with Murdring Mindes
Meaning Massacre to our Natiue Soyle:
Being furnisht furth with Ships of sundry kindes,
To geue the Fall: Receiv'd them selues the Foyle:
The Prays be His, who still protects our Cause:
Foulding his Flock from Rauening Wooluish Iawes.*

Such a fleet,
as the like
was neuer
known or
read of be-
fore.

*Strange was the Stroke wherewith they went to wrack,
On diuers Coasts of Countries round about:
Before which Fall, their Lines susteind much lack,
Of Needfull things, vnable to bould out:
Then drery Drowning, stopt their staruen breath,
By heapes of hundreds haald to dolefull Death.*

God scatter-
eth the Des-
vices of the
Crafty: So
that their
hands cannot
accomplish
that which
they doe en-
terprise.
Job. 5.

*A Miracle of mightie Magnitude,
Don by the Dreadfull Powre of Gods Right hand:
VWherein our Might and Meanes he did exclude,
That so himself most Gloriously may stand:
It is beyond the Reache of Humane thought,
To think the Things he for our sakes hath wrought.*

This was the
Lords doing,
And it is
marcellous
in our eyes.
Psal. 118.

By

THE BLESSEDNES

The Times
when The pla-
ces where t
And the ma-
ner how it
particularly
declared in
the late Ad-
uertisements
thereof sent
from Ireland.

*By hideous stormes, their Ships constraynd to stray,
Rusht some on Rocks, and some on Sholles and Sands,
Betottred, torn, and Rent in Wrackt array:
Much of their mē, dead strowd on Shoares & Strāds:
Others Deuourd in Depth of Surging Seas,
Both Men and Ships, the waters wrath it appeas.*

*So Pharaos hoast was drencht in Drowning fluds,
As he pursude poore Israel folk amayne,
From Pharaos stock, furth bloamd these balefull buds,
Which in like sort, for like Attempt are slayne.
Fierce Pharao found Due guerdon for his guylt:
The like Due Doome, their Spanish Pomp hath
(spilt.*

Furor Tyrā-
nicus mex-
tinguibilis,
quem Regni
furiosa Cu-
pido accen-
dit.

*The furious Foe enthralld in thirst of Blood,
Whos Rauenous Rore, outreacheth Seas and Lands,
Still Raging, seeks Subuersion of the Good,
By Mighty Meanes of stearnfull Armed Bands:]
But God Regarding his true Peoples plight;
Preuēts their wrong, & makes preuail their Right*

OF BRYTAINE.

No Councels, or Complots of Men, may stand:
Or Stratagems, of strange inuented *¶*ll:
Or Strength by Sea, or Puissant Powre by Land,
To striue with God, or straine beyond his will.

God fights for vs, & shields our Liues from Thrall:
*¶*What skills it than, who be our Foes at all?

If God bee
with vs, who
can be as
gainst vs?
Paul. 8. Rom.

The Prosprous plight, and Peace of this our Land:
(A heauy hart-sore to our Fuming foes)

Up-mooues their Mindes, with grudging to gainstand:

Wishing our weale, were turnd to wailing woes.

The Bronds of Enuie, burn so in their brest,

As still they Rage to Reaue our Liues of Rest.

*Acrius Di-
uitiis quā
Pauperibus
inuidetur:
& non In-
opes, sed Lo-
cupletes in-
quietat in-
festatio sa-
ua. Latro-
num. Aug.*

Fowl Tyrannie, pursues with pearcing hate,

Such as abhorre the Cruell shead of blood:

For herein cheefly stands the Tyran state,

To shrowd the Bad, and seeke to shread the Good.

Lo here the sink of Machiauels lewd Lore;

Where Tyrants turn them selues to bloody gore.

*Tyrannus
in sensu est
Omnibus
qui Virtuti
stident.
Fr. Patr. de
Reg. &c.*

THE BLESSEDNES

N. Machiauel
las Florēt, per
nicioſiſſi. Aus
thor: qui in
ſuo Libro de
principe nihil
ſere tradidit
præter Tyrā
nidis institu
endæ Præ
cepta: quorū
pauca ſunt
hæc. viz.

Principē Sa
uitiæ famā
negligere
debere.
Vtilius eſſe
Principi
anctus quā
amari.

Crudelitate
quā laudabi
lem ſine ſibi
proponit re
prehendi non
deberi.

Principem
Peſerare,
Fallere, &
Diſſimulare
ſine illa du
bitatione li
cere.

Principem
prudētē fi
dem ſeruare
non debere,
ſi dāno ei eſt
Fidem, Cle
mētiam, Li
beralitatem
Virtutes eſ
ſe damnatoſas
principi.

Magis Inſi
dijs noſtrorū
quam Alio
rum pericli
tamur,
ſcil.
Cauemus
igitur perſi
dum, Cauē
amus Pro
ditorem.
Ambr.

*Wo woorth the wretch that wrote thoſe Rules of Rage:
Wo woorth the Peeres, which pracliſe them in life:
Vile Machiauell, thy pen depaints Outrage,
To plunge a Prince, in ſtreames of bloody ſtrife,
The Feends infernall, fraught thy Reaching brain
With wiles to work thy Followers endles Payn.*

*Thoſe be our Foes, whom Machiauel hath ſchoold;
With whom are ioynd, fals Iudas faith-lorn Crew:
But Ioue the iuſt Iudge, their courage bath coold,
Who made them drink the Draught they for vs drew.
Thus Tyrānie, and Treason, Trauaild with hate,
To ſeege and ſubuert this Peacefull Eſtate.*

*And Trans-pakt Traytors, bragging made their boalt,
Of Lands, and Lordſhips, here to hould by Spoyl:
But as they Reckend wyde without their Oaſt,
So muſt they trye much Terror, Teene, and Toyle,
And looſe their Liues, (Defilde with fowle Deſect)
Ere that their VVreakfull Willes do work effect.*

Theſe

OF BRYTAINE.

*These are the Treble Treason-headed whelps:
Their sire is Cerberus huge bound of Hell;
Whos threefold throat, still yeelds the yallping helps,
To Bark, and Bawle, with hideous sounding yell,
Gainst God, their Prince, and Cuntry, at a breath:
Trusting by Treason, to see True mens death.*

*Hi trifor-
mes: Canes
era profer-
ua habent
intemantia
ingenti La-
tratu.*

*Treble,
Traitors. viz.
To God:
To their
Prince:
To their
Country.*

*All Faithfull Subiects, serue your Royall Queene,
With wonted Might, and Magnitude of Harts:
Such let your powr, and Puissance be seene,
As may forefaint your Foes with grislie smarts:
Euen so besits it woorthy warlik wights,
To Fight in Fēce of Queene and Cuntry Rights.*

*Nemo enim
Bellū lacef-
sere aut sa-
cere audeat
Iniuriam
Regno Vel
populo, quē
expeditū et
promptū ad
resistēdum
vindican-
dumq; ag-
noscat.
Veg. lib. 4.
cap. 13.*

*Uho will not Fight against a Cruell Foe?
How can we loyne in luster Cause of fight?
Than to Conserue our selues from slaughtering woe,
Uith Courage fierce, and forcefull Manly Might?
Lands Liberties, and Liues, lye on the stake;
Whereof eche priuate person dooth partake.*

THE BLESSEDNES,

For wicked
Machiavel's
saith:
Principē in
Prouincia
nuper victa,
oēs quibz
mutatio gra-
ui damno est
subuertere
debere: Atq;
corū qui pri-
us in ea do-
minaban-
tur famili-
am ac sobo-
lem ab stirpe
tollere.

And againe:
Principem si
quid in Reli-
gione falsi
est, id confir-
mare debere

And in ano-
ther place
preferring
the Pagans
Religion be-
fore Christs,
he saith:
Religionem
Ethnicorum

Animas illis excelsos & ad magnas res fortiter suscipiendas audaces fecisse: Christianorū Verò Religionē mentes in mi-
niam humilitatē deprimere: Indolē oēm debilitare, eosq; Iniuria ac prada opportunos facere.

Diu adparū
dum est Bel-
lum Et Vin-
cas celerius:
quia longa
belli prapa-
ratio celerē
facit Victo-
riam.
Sen. in Epi. 15
Plurimū .n.
Terroris Ho-
stium Armo-
rū Splendor
importat.
Veg. lib. 2.

Where Tyrants triumph, Mischiefs must ensue:

No spare of hoary Age, or Infants small:

Matrons, & Mayds, their shameful Rape shal Rue:

Slaughter and Slav'ry, shalbe servd on all:

Huge Stormes, & streames, of wastful wrack & woe,

The Cities, Townes, and Fields, shall ouer-floe.

Besides their Rage, and Rancour, raught at full,

On Lim, & Life, where losse hath wrought their gaine;

The Pillers pure of faith, they will down pull,

Trāpling Christs truth, with mōstrous might & main

Rightfull Religion, shall to Ruin Ronne;

Gainst which, no fowle Despite shall faile vndonne.

These be the Things, our Enimies forethreat:

These be the frutes,, and furies of our foes:

These be the Men, we must in Time back-beat.

These be the Clouds, whence all fowle weather growes:

Then Arme, with Alarm, their slights we do see:

Once warnd, Euer Armd, henceforth we should bee.

For

OF BRYTAINE.

For though their Late Attempt Returnd them Losse,
Whereas they weend to winne and wreak their hate,
And thereby sore susteind a Deadly Crosse:
Yet doth their murdring Malice, naught abate;
But will Retrye their Trechrous Mischeefs ment;
Whom to Resist we must be Ready bent.

*Mala Mens,
Malus An-
im.*

Conioyne all in strength of hearts, and strong hands;
As warriours and wreakers, of vnbrooked wrongs:
In Ire, all on fire, like wilde burning brands;
Skattring, and battring, our foes thickest throngs:
God will furth guyde vs with victorie and Fame:
Downfelling our foes with Infamy and shame.

*Quum te-
pus Necessi-
tatis, postu-
lat, decer-
tandum est
manu, &
Mori Servi-
tuti Turpi-
tudinique
anteponeda.
Cicero.
Donabit
Certanti
Victoriam
qui certan-
di dedit Au-
daciam,
Aug.*

And thank we highly Him that held vs vp,
From plunging Pits, of grislie Perrils past,
Where others sank, and (sorrows forst to sup)
With huge consuming Cares were ouercast:
Our Neereſt Neighbours, neuer loyd the Rest
Which we whole Thirtie yeeres haue here possesst.

* In ſomuch
as God hath
deliuered vs
from great
perrils, wee
thank him
highly.
2. Machab. 1.
11.
* Tale Bonū
eſt bonum
Pacis ut in
rebus crea-
tis nil gra-
tius ſole-
at audiri:
nil delecta-
bilius cōcu-
piſci: & ni-
hil ſeruius
poſſideri.
Aug. di. iiii.
Dei.

THE BLESSEDNES,

No, nor this Land, had euer earst the like,
In all the Princes dayes that Rulde the same:
But often goard with Push of warring Pike,
It bare the brunt of Famin, Sword, and Flame:
Saue in our Queenes, bright shyning Days of Peace,
That Heav'nly health, and worldly welth increase.

*Vaduplici
corde suo,
partem fa-
ciunt Deo,
et partem
Diabolo.
Aug.*

Who than can Doubt, or deeme in Double Harte,
But God hath wrought great wonders by our Queene?
Whereof (All partiall Censures, put a parte:)
Abundant Proofs and Precedents be seene.
Whereon, a sure Conclusion sound doth sort,
That God will still her Royall State support.

Full Thirty yeeres her Gouvernment hath dur'de;
Wherby what precious Frutes her Realmes haue reapt
All Subiects in their Conscience are assur'de,
On whom the goulden grayn thereof is heapt:
The Eternall God prolong her Ruling dayes,
His Glorious Name, to further furth alwayes.

Powre

OF BRYTAINE.

*Powre Prayres, and Prayses, to the King of Kings,
Uho makes the world a witnes of our weale,
By perfect Peace, and Plenty of all things:
Whose giuft it is, our Foes to fore-reuale.*

*Who so offer
reth me prayes
and thanks,
hee honoreth
me.
Pſalm. 50.*

*Els Lack, War, & wrack, wold work al our woes:
Our Liues, Lands, & wiues ſubieted to Foes.*

*Her Highnes One and Thirtieth yeere ſucceedes,
Renewing Now, Nouembers Sev'nteenth day:
On which, ſhe firſt tyme ware th'Imperiall weedes;
ARoyall making to this Realme alway.*

*Long may Her Grace Renew her Raigning yeeres:
And Lyue a Patern to all Princely Peeres.*

Pſalm. 147.

*O Hiernſalem praiſe the Lord: Praiſe thy God, o
Sion. For he hath ſtrengthned the Barres of thy
Gates: And hath bleſſed thy Children within thee.
Hee hath made all thy Borders Peace: And with the
good Nutriment of Wheate doth ſatiſfie thee, &c.
Hee hath not don thus to euery Nation els: Praiſe
wee all the Lord therefore. Amen.*

FINIS.

A Monsieur M. Kyffin Poëte: Sonet.

O Que ie te connois, Poëte digne d'un Laurier,
Gentil Kyffin, chantre d'un Heroïque vers
Figuré, court, limé, rich en langage diuers
Pour le parler Anglois, Poëte bon-ouurier.
Ta Muse est arrivée à un august port,
La sacrée Deess^e, à la Royale Grace,
Fille d'un Sire-Souuerain, la prudente Pallas,
ELIZABETH la Grande, Claire Perle du Nort.
Princesse redoutée de toute la Machine ronde,
Aiant pour son Guidon le plus grand Roy des Rois
Desfiers Hespaignols rembarre les fiers arrois,
Et combatte, guerriere, leur Armée vagabonde.
Abeaux coups de Cannons l'enfonce, force au naufrage,
Fend l'Ost Hespaignol & le prent en pillage
Par son Armée Royale, voyant que tel bagage
N'estoit vogué sur mer sinon en brigandage.
O que c'est un grand heur de viure sous tel Prince.
Heureux, Anglois heureux viuant où droit & Loy
Venerable fleurit avec la blanche Foy
Sous la Royne Paisible, qui gouuerne ta Prouince.
Hol ma Muse, tay-toy. Kyffin a bien chanté
De sa Iustice, Bonté, Prudence & pieté
Et ses autres vertus, dont il fait un meslange,
Donc mon gentil Kyffin Poëte brane en ton langage.
Sois premier en honneur, bien que dernier en age,
Encor tu chanteras maint annees sa louange,
Seruant d'un Virgil à celle qui promet rendre
Egaux ses Lauriers, aux Lauriers d'Alexandre,
ELIZABETH la Grande, terrestre Royne & Ange.

VIVE LA ROYNE ELIZABETH.

I. Eliote.

